

So cheap!
Now only

20p

AUSTRALIA \$1.00 NEW ZEALAND \$1.20 (inc. G.S.T.) MALAYSIA \$1.90

AT LAST IT'S OUT EVERY WEEK!

Flood

INK!

WEEKLY

No 45

Every Friday

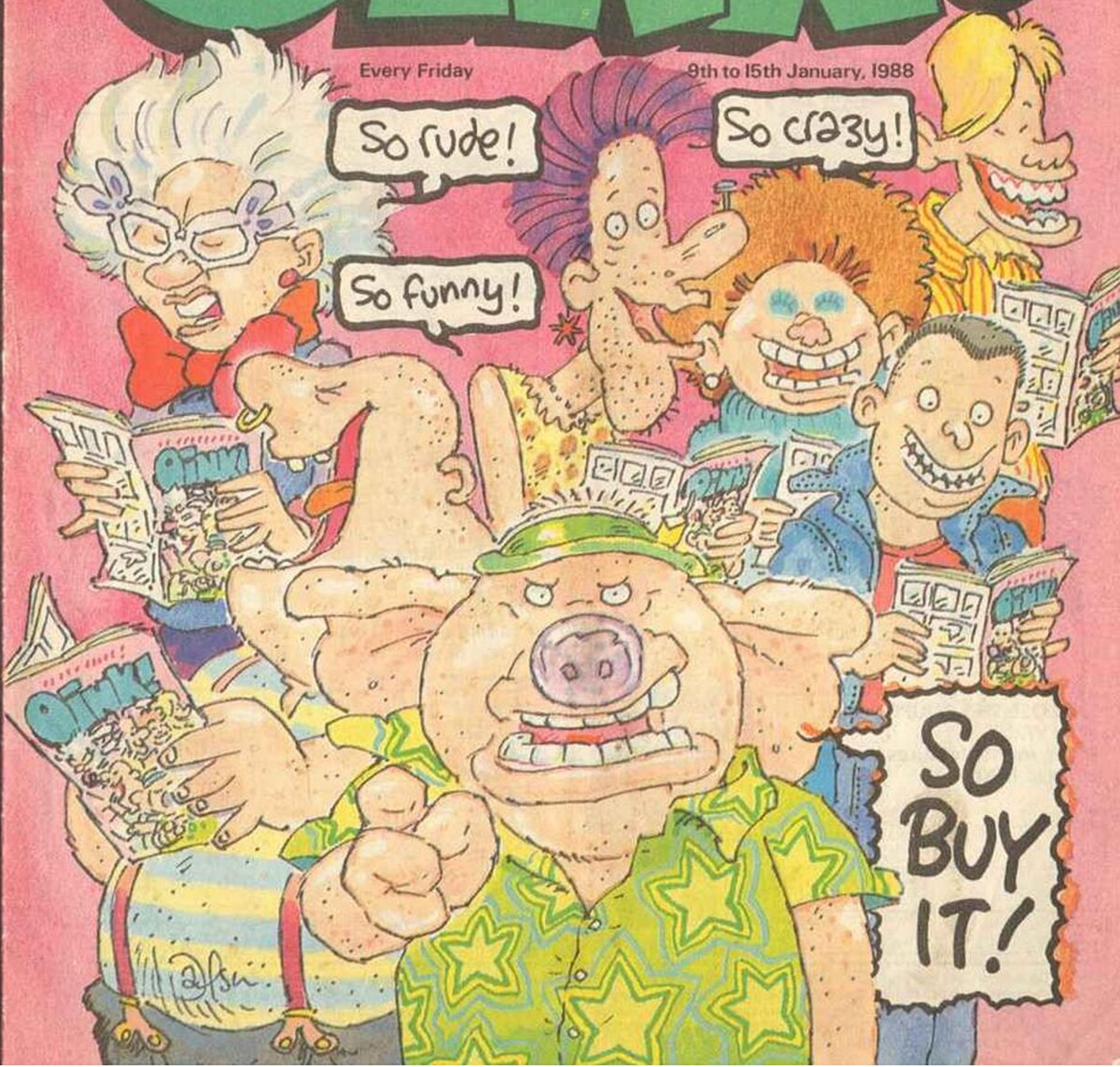
9th to 15th January, 1988

So rude!

So crazy!

So funny!

SO
BUY
IT!



GRUNTS

**THE PAGE FOR
PIG-PALS THAT
PULLS NO PUNCHES!**

SEND YOUR JOLLY JOKES, JOVIAL
DRAWINGS AND JIMMY RIDDLES TO:
OINK!, P.O. Box 35, Hyde, Cheshire,
SK14 5NB, England.



HI, YOU LUCKY SWINES! YOU'RE
READING THE FIRST **WEEKLY** ISSUE OF
OINK! THAT'S RIGHT - MY RUDE, RIOTOUS
PORKY PUBLICATION WILL BE COMING AT
YOU EVERY WEEK FROM NOW ON! AND JUST
LOOK AT THE TROTTER-TREMBLING TREATS
IN STORE !!!



**HILARIOUS
PIGGY
PARODIES!**

**PIG-PACK
MEMBER**

No. 58

**WRITE TO
UNCLE PIGG
TO CLAIM A
PIGGY PRIZE**

**MURDER,
MYSTERY,
AND DOWNRIGHT
BUTCHERY IN
SHERLOCK HAMS!**



**SPOT ON
HUMOUR WITH
'PETE AND
HIS PIMPLE!'**



**WHINGEING, WOBBLY
FITS FROM MARY
LIGHTHOUSE, CRITIC!**



**ZILLIONS OF FUN
FEATURES [read the
comic to find out
what they are, dimbo]!**

**ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WHEN
YOU WRITE.**

**My favourite features in this
issue of OINK! are.**

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____

I dislike _____

**AND
LOONY
LAUGHS
FROM
YOU,
THE
READERS!**



**PORKY
PERSONALITY**

**by Steven Kipping,
Macclesfield.**

**NIGEL
HAMSELL**

DARE YOU WRITE IN? A PIGGY PRIZE FOR EVERY LETTER PRINTED!

Devised by Oink! Publishing Ltd. Published every Friday by Fleetway Publications, Irwin House, 118 Southwark Street, London SE1 0SW, a member of Pergamon BPCC Publishing Corporation plc. Oink! must not be sold at more than the recommended selling price shown on the cover. Sole Agents: Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. All rights reserved and reproduction without permission strictly forbidden. Printed in Great Britain by Waterlow & Sons (1984) Ltd., East Kilbride. Reproduction by BPCC Zambri Ltd., Bury St. Edmunds. © Fleetway Publications, 1988.

NEW SERIES STARTS TODAY!!! Haldane's INCREDIBLE, AMAZING WORLD

Bizarre

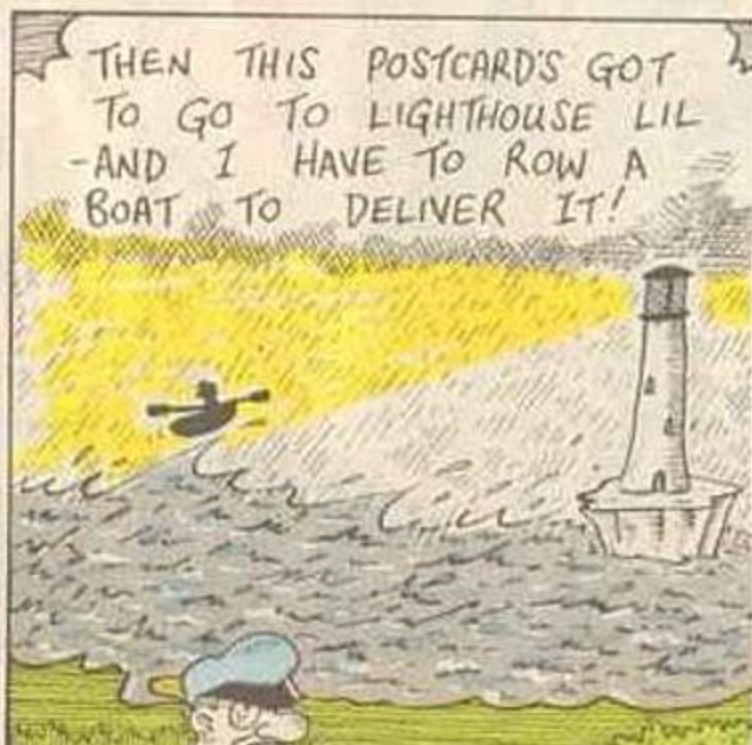
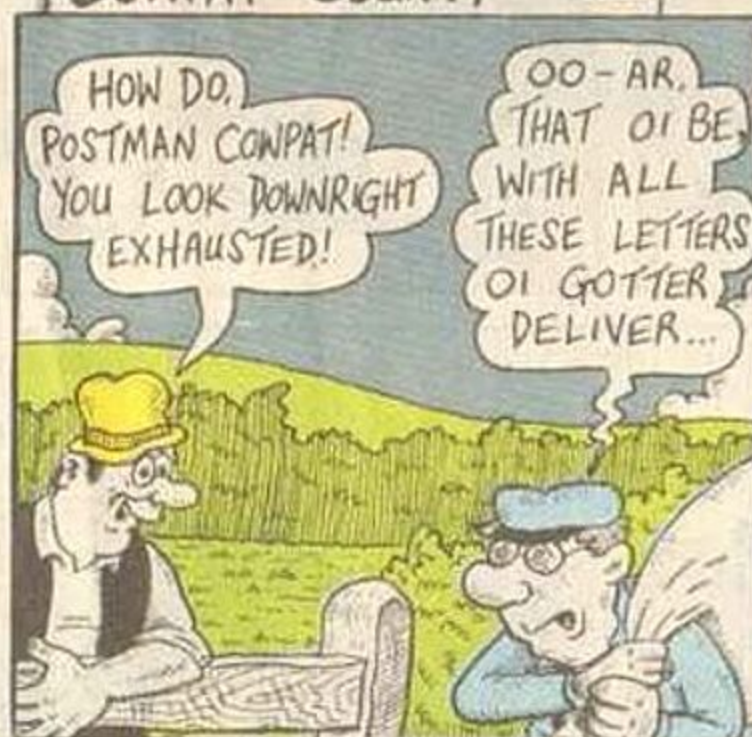
In 1817, Queen Victoria walked through Basingstoke with a paper bag on her head. Amazingly, nobody recognised her. They all thought she was Florence Nightingale with a paper bag on her head.

In 1961, Elmer Lugworm of Nashville discovered that a fish finger he was frying was singing Rock 'n' Roll numbers. However, Elmer hated Rock 'n' Roll so he ate it anyway.

Every St. Swithin's Day eskimos stand on one leg on top of their igloos and sing 'Wake Me Up Before You Go Go'. When asked why, they replied, 'It's the only song we know'.

This man is dangerous. If you spot him phone the police immediately. Do not attempt to play tennis with him.

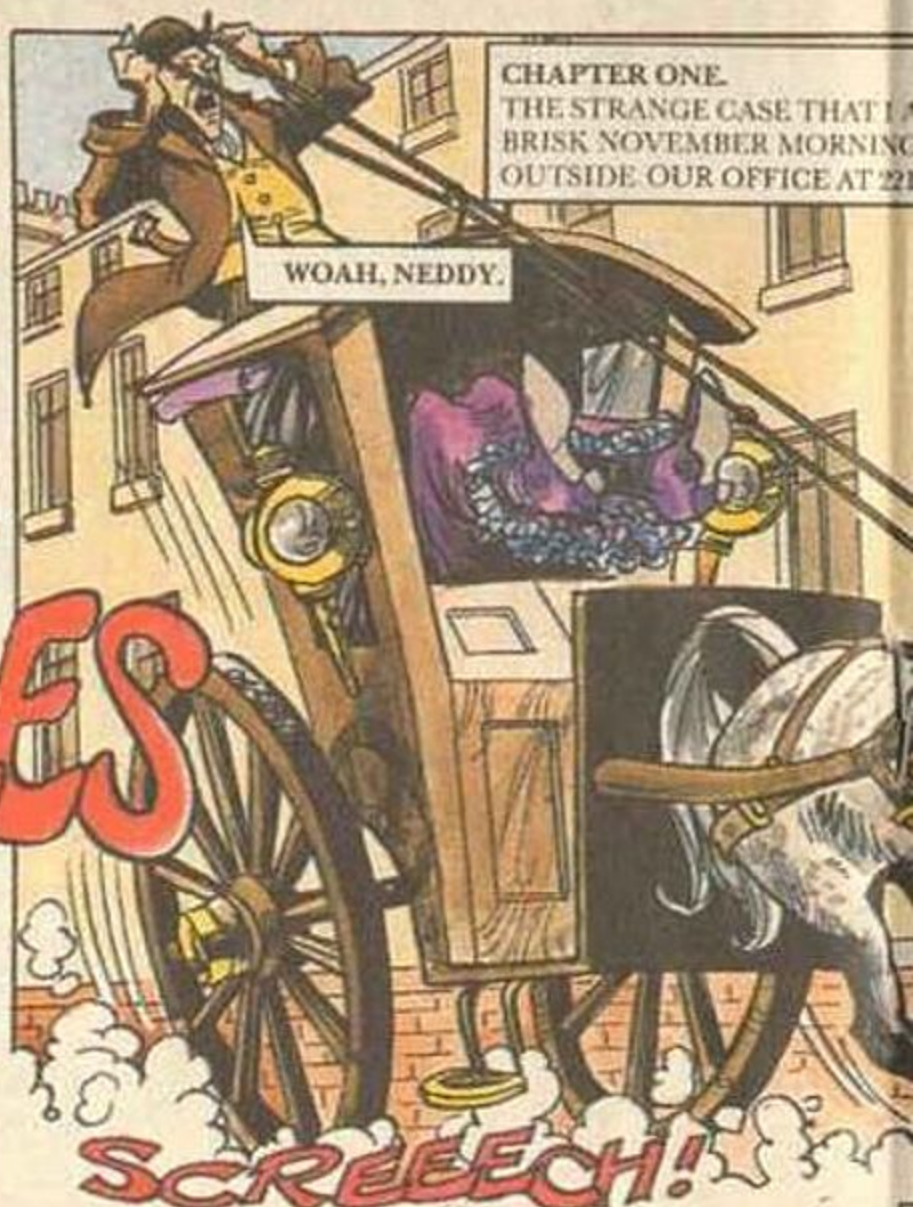
COWPAT COUNTY



SHERLOCK HAMS

AND THE HOG OF THE BASKERVILLES

CHAPTER ONE
THE STRANGE CASE THAT I
BRISK NOVEMBER MORNING
OUTSIDE OUR OFFICE AT 22



WOAH, NEDDY.

CRASH!

SCREEECH!

IT IS ALMOST NINE O'CLOCK,
WHATSWINE. IN A FEW SECONDS A
PRETTY YOUNG LADY NAMED
GLADYS BASKERVILLE WILL ENTER
THE ROOM, BEGGING FOR MY HELP!

MR. HAMS! SOB! I AM
GLADYS BASKERVILLE
AND I BEG YOU TO HELP
ME!

ASTOUNDING, HAMS!
HOW DID YOU - ?

ELEMENTARY,
MY DEAR WHATSWINE!

BUT I MADE AN APPOINTMENT
FOR NINE O'CLOCK!

SHH - YOU'LL SPOIL IT!

SUDDENLY, SOME TERRIFYING ... THING
POUNCED UPON POOR UNCLE ... HE
DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE ... SOB!

WHA - ? AVAST, YE BRUTE!
AVAAAAARGH!!

THE POLICE ARE BAFFLED,
MR. HAMS, SOB! SO I WONDERED
IF -

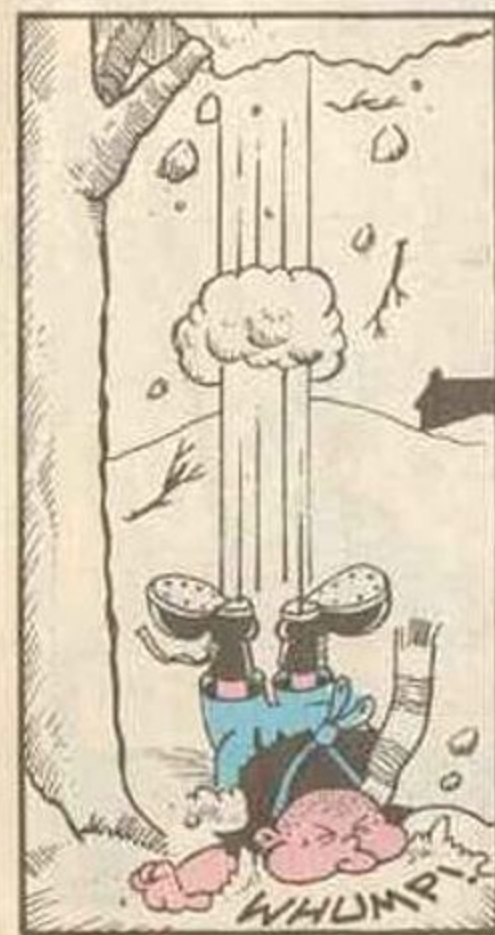
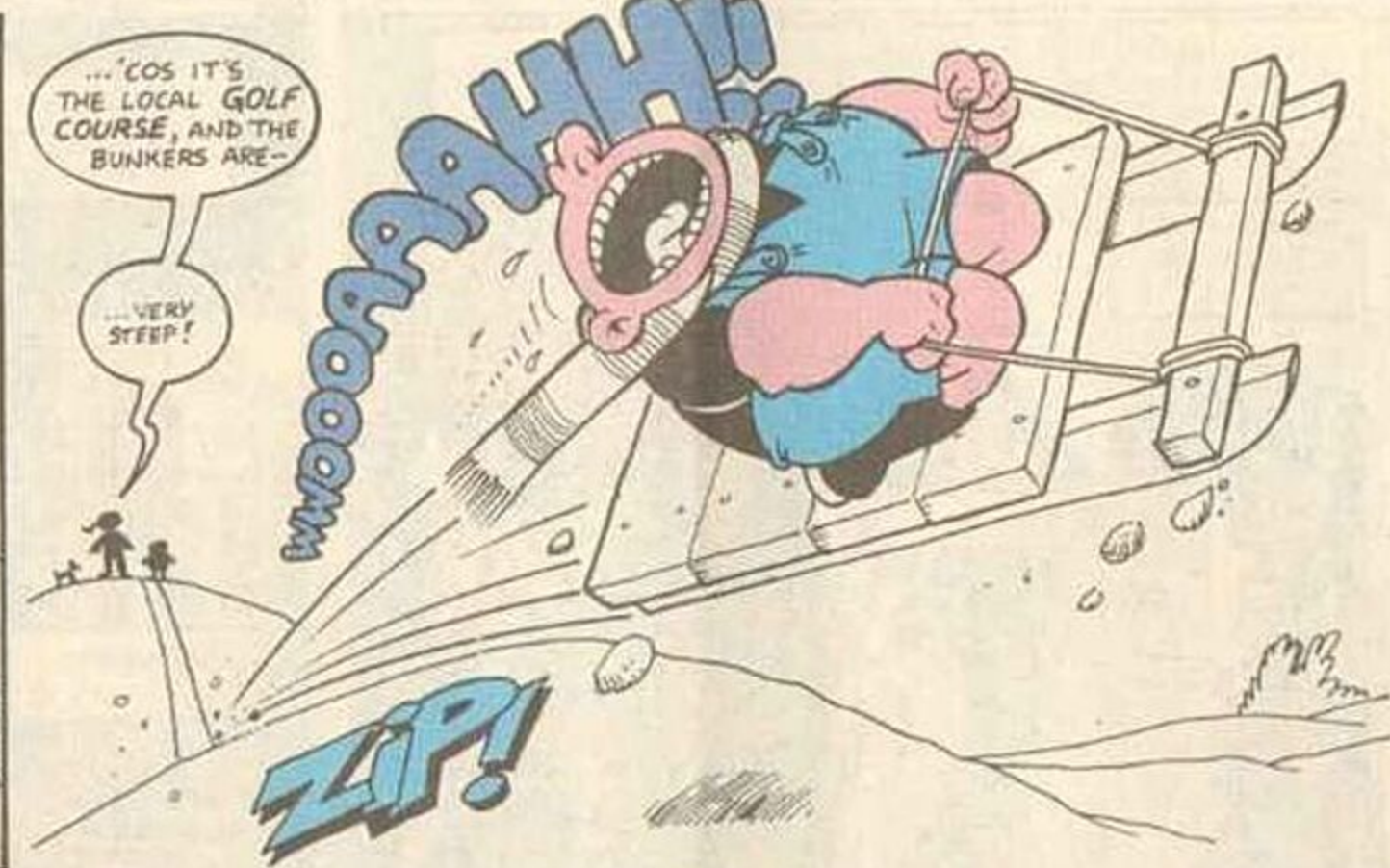
THAT EVE
BASKERVILLE
MOORS, U
FIGURE W

WEEP NOT, MY DEAR!
WE'LL TAKE THE CASE!

Illustration by
Rosa Tabor

LIKE ALL YOBOS
HE'S A REAL MUG,
TOTALLY BRAINLESS
HIS NAME IS...

TOM THUG



WHAT I AM ABOUT TO RELATE BEGAN ONE MORNING IN 1901, AS A CAB PULLED UP AT 221B BACON STREET...



ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF - I AM DOCTOR WHATSWINE, THE NARRATOR OF THIS TALE, AND FRIEND AND ACCOMPLICE TO THE GREAT DETECTIVE - MR. SHERLOCK HAMS.

HERO WORSHIP

SIT DOWN, MY DEAR, AND TELL US YOUR PROBLEM.



SOB. IT HAPPENED LAST WEEK - AT MY HOME OF BASKERVILLE HALL...

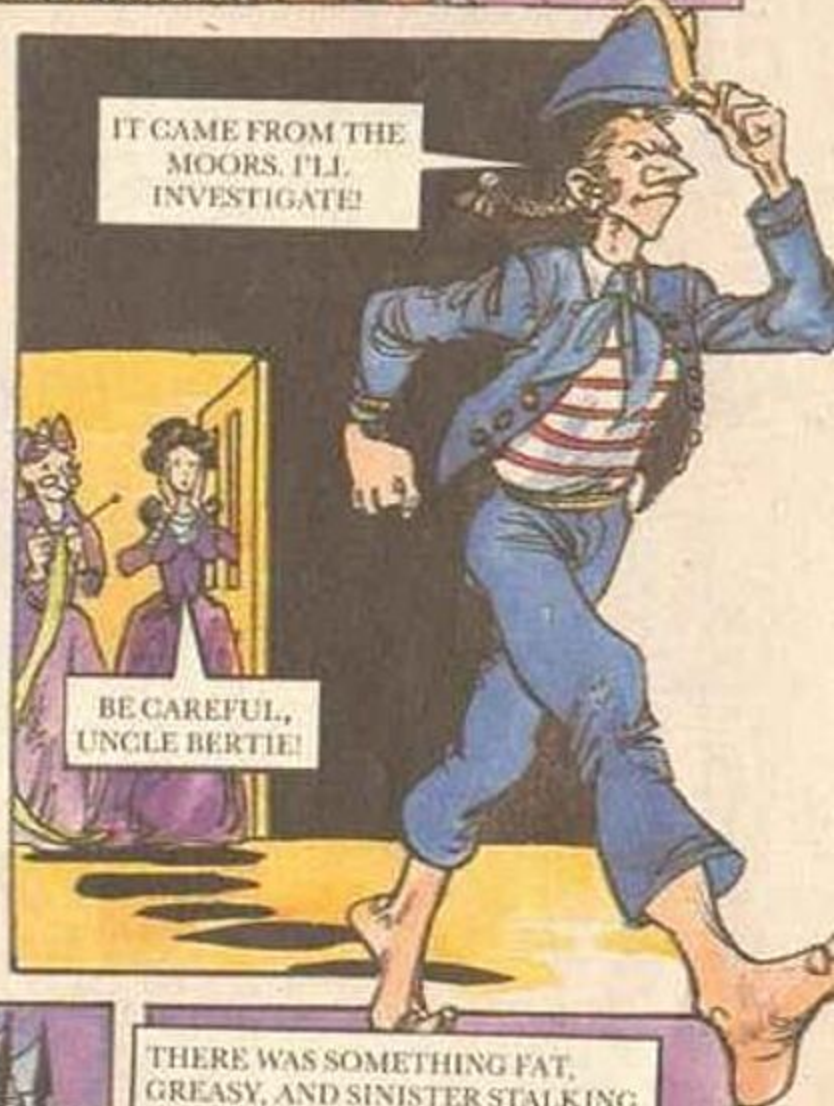
... AS TV HASN'T BEEN INVENTED YET, UNCLE BERTIE WAS ENTERTAINING THE FAMILY WITH A FEW STUNTS HE'D LEARN'T IN THE NAVY...

HO HO! WHAT A FUNNY NOISE, UNCLE!



THAT'S NOT ME!

SQUEEE! GRUNNT!



IT CAME FROM THE MOORS. I'LL INVESTIGATE!

BE CAREFUL, UNCLE BERTIE!

... EVENING, WE ACCOMPANIED MISS BASKERVILLE ON A TRAIN TO THE STATION, UNAWARE OF THE SINISTER REWATCHING US...



HERE WE ARE! BASKERVILLE HALL! WE'LL SOON SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF...



SQUEEE! GRUNNT!

THERE WAS SOMETHING FAT, GREASY, AND SINISTER STALKING THE MOORS...



... AND IT CERTAINLY WASN'T A GAME SHOW HOST!

NEXT ISSUE: WHAT THE BUTLER SAW!

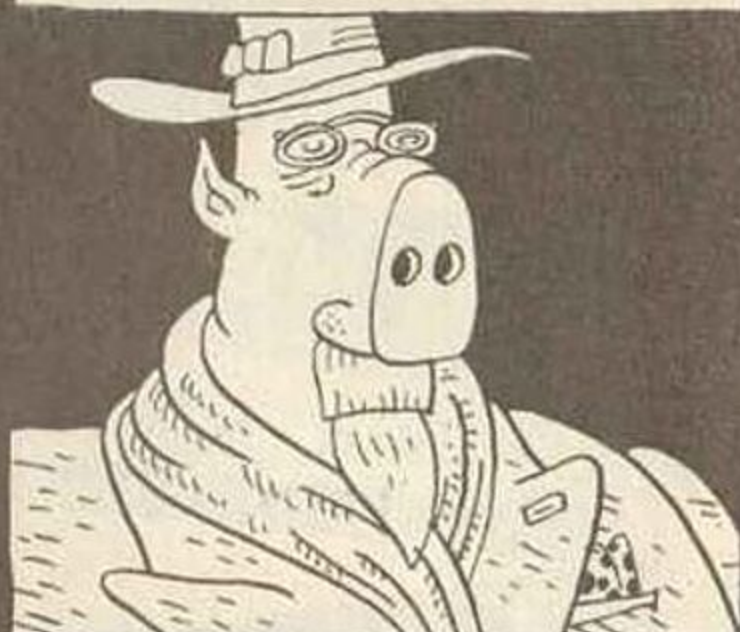
I AM DOCTOR HIERONYMOUS VAN HELLSONG - I AM AN EXPERT IN ALL THINGS DARK AND UNPLEASANT



I LIVE AND FIGHT OTHER PEOPLE'S NIGHTMARES FOR THEM...



I AM A MERCENARY OF THE OCCULT.



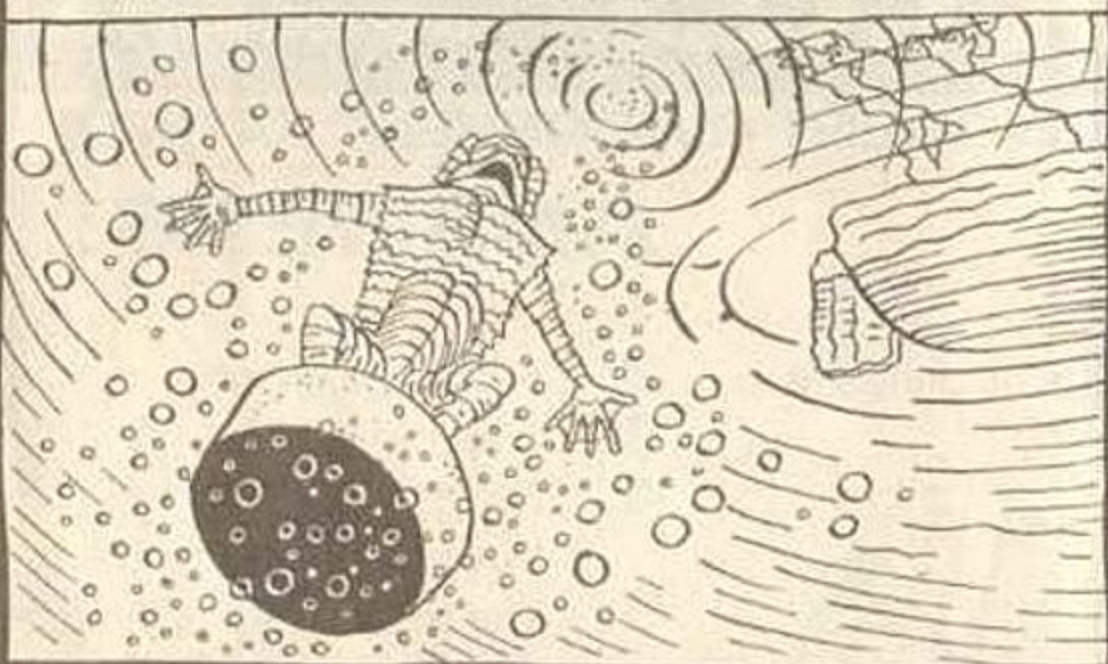
I HAVE TERMINATED THE UNDEAD...



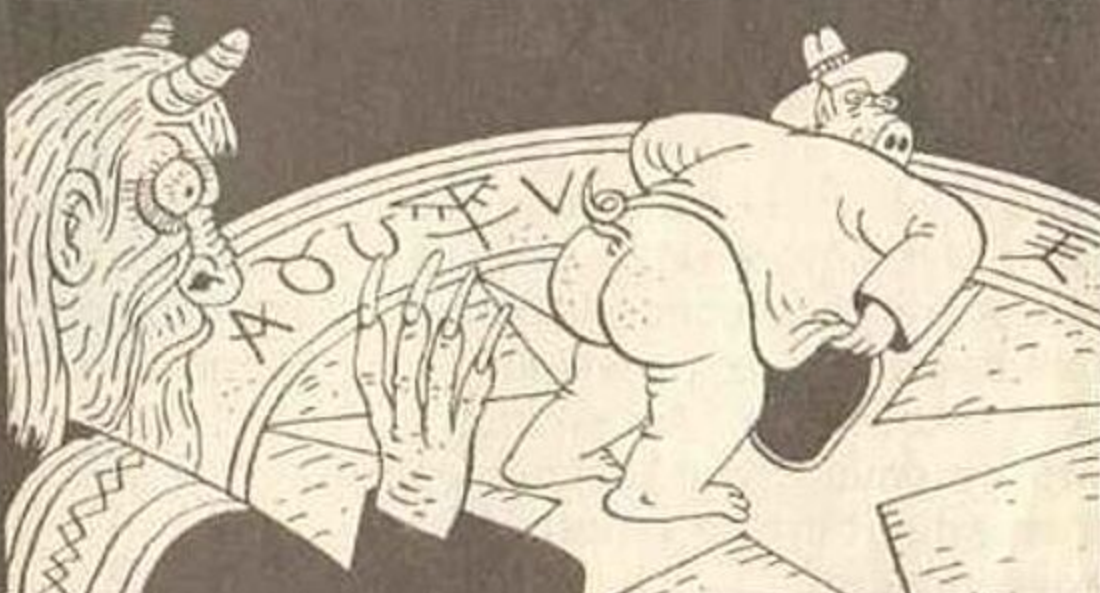
I HAVE TOPPLED PRINCES...



I HAVE DESPATCHED GILLMEN...



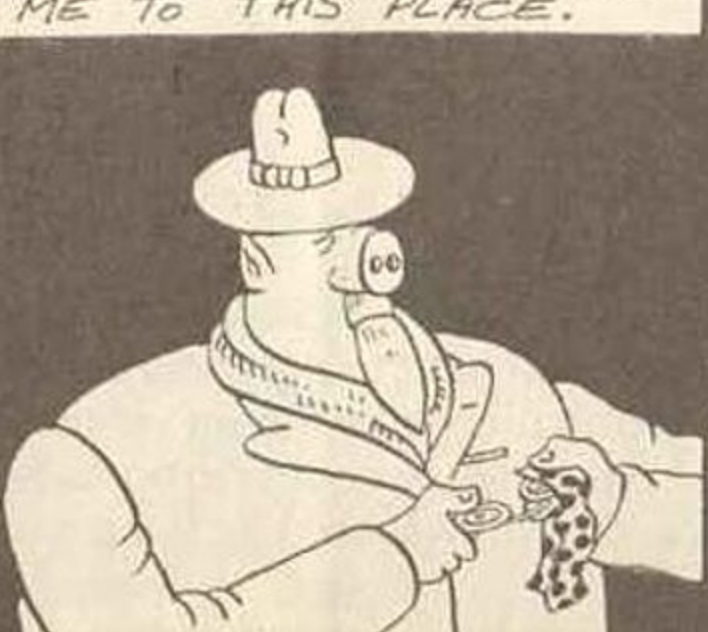
I HAVE BRUSHED WITH THE DEVIL HIMSELF ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION.



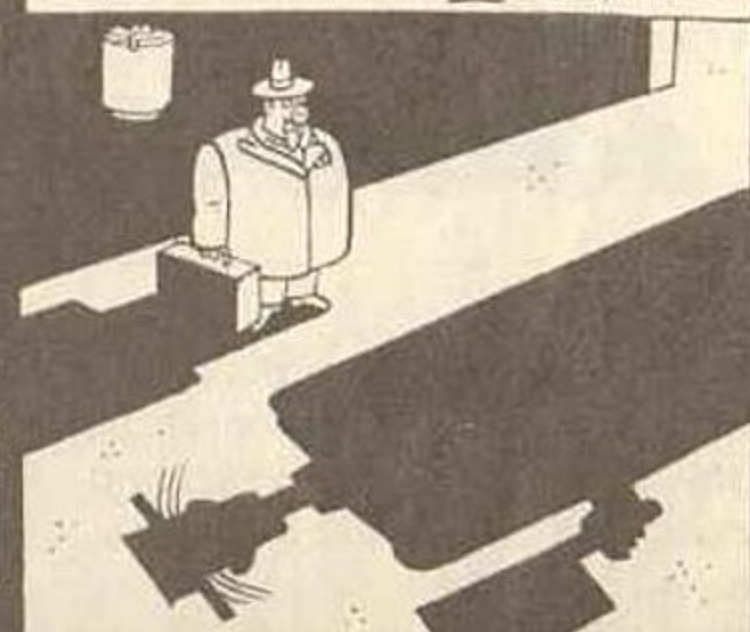
I AM A BELIEVER IN THE POWER OF DREAMS.



AND SO I DUTIFULLY OBEYED THE VISION THAT COMMANDED ME TO THIS PLACE.



AND I WAS RIGHT TO DO SO - FOR I CAN FEEL THAT HE IS HERE.



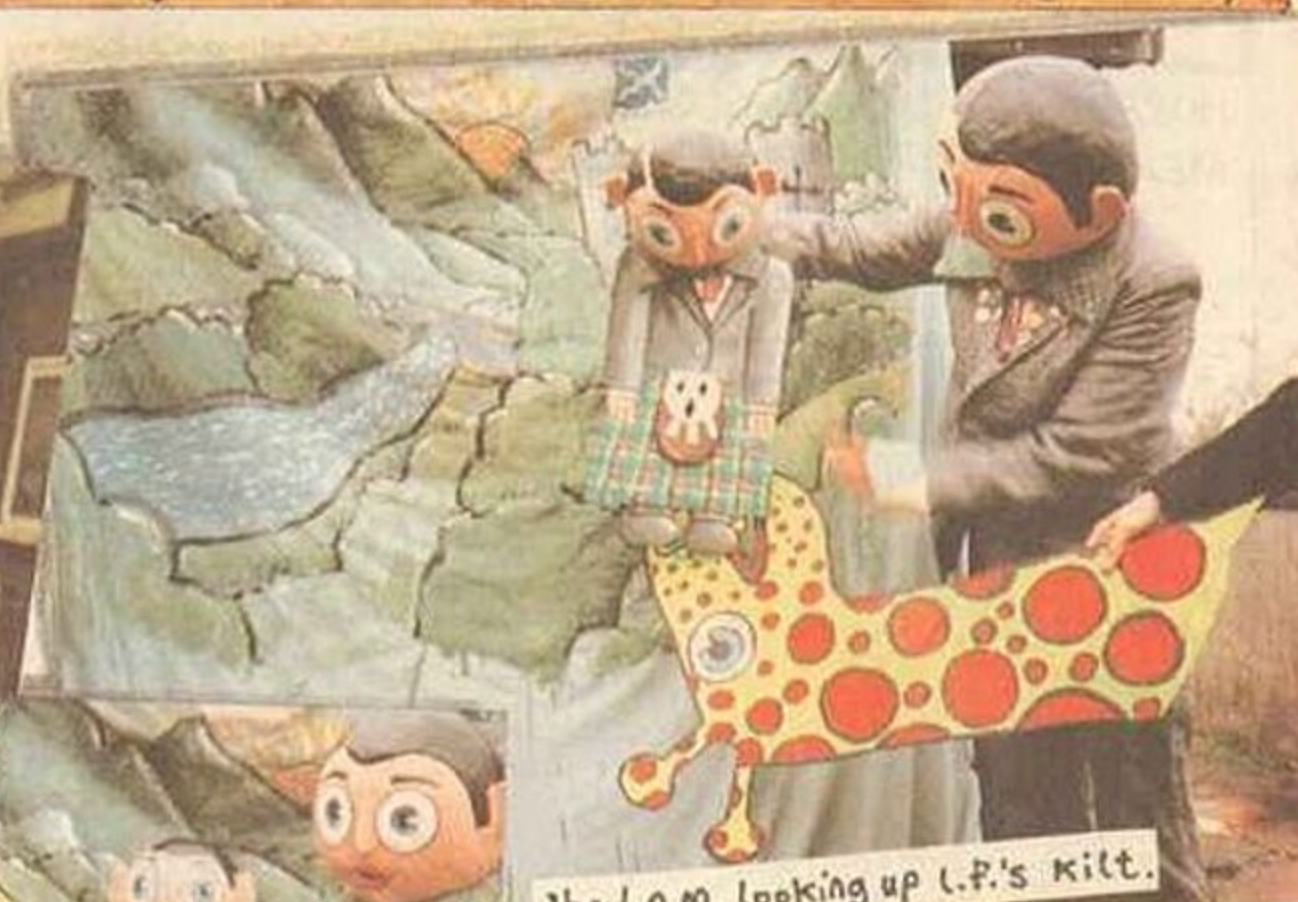
BANK

100 great show-biz moments from frank sidebottom... #1. the making of my "mull of timperley" video.

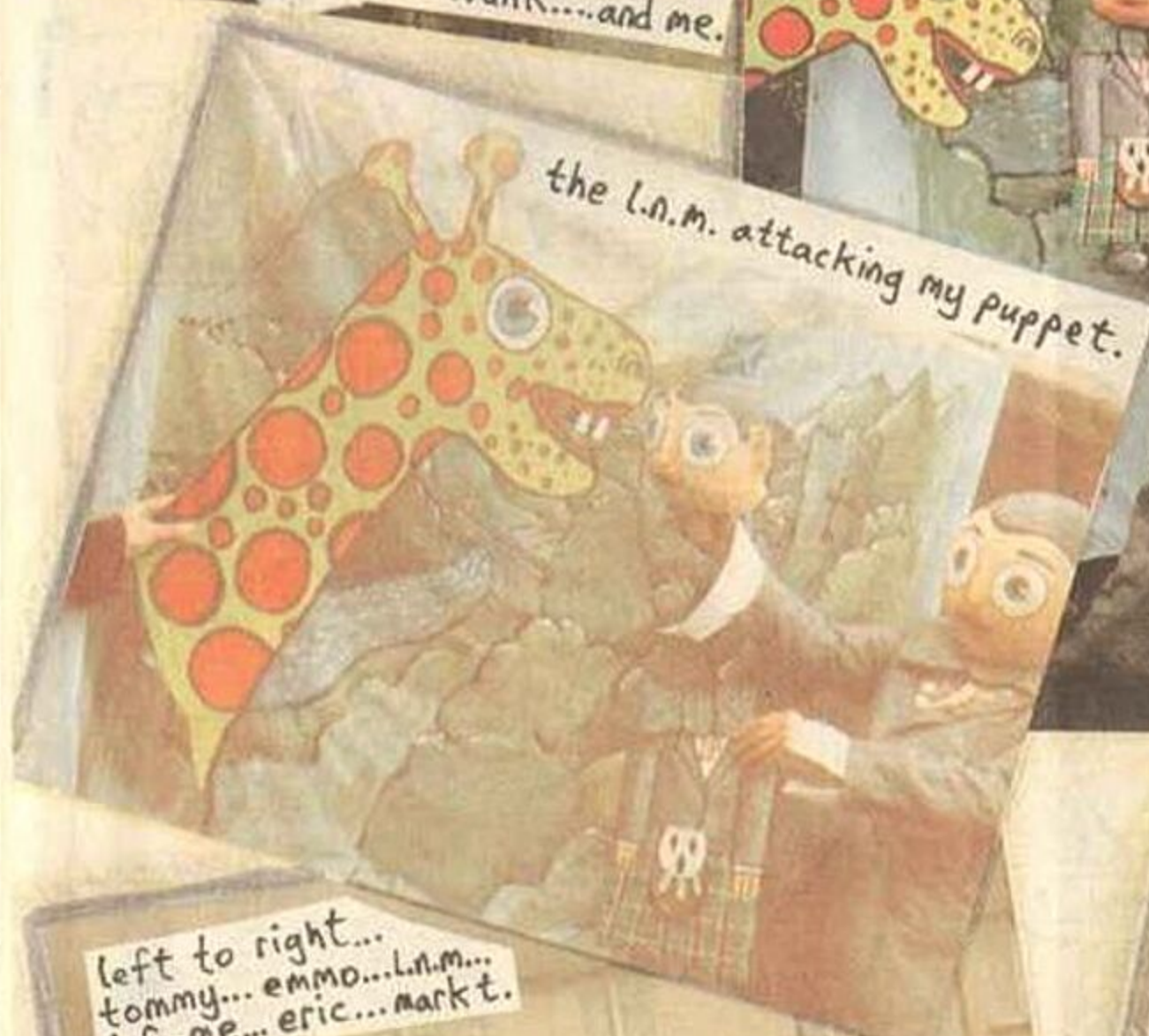
featuring the loch ness monster and my "oh blimey big band".
shot on location in scotland (honestly). (definitely not made in steve blacknell's back garden.)



mr. blacknell... little frank... and me.



the l.n.m. looking up l.f.'s kilt.



the l.n.m. attacking my puppet.



l.f. looking up the l.n.m.'s kilt.



left to right...
tommy... emma... l.n.m...
l.f... me... eric... mark t.

LAKE'S
FOR
LARD



little frank showing off.

PIGGIN' CRAZY READERS CONTEST!



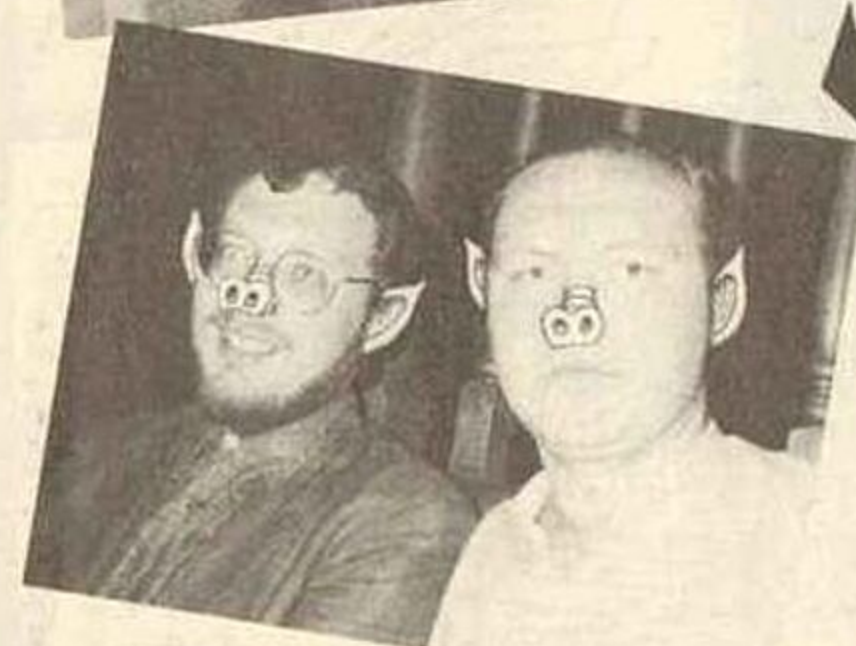
Perhaps you eat at an exclusive place, like **Simon Morgan of Windsor**...

...or you've recently made an amazing model like this snow-swine by **Kathryn and Gordon of Exeter**...



...or maybe you're just a silly swine, like **Nigel and Trev of London**!

Send your crazy photos to me, **Barmy Boar McBarmy**, the maddest pig in the custard! Any crazy readers who get their photos printed will win a million billion pounds or a different prize, depending how fruit-bat I feel!



SEND PIX TO: READERS' PHOTOS, OINK!, P.O. BOX 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE, SK14 5NB.

KNOW YOUR I.Q.!

WITH UNCLE PIGG'S SUPER-ACCURATE TEST

[I.Q. = INTELLIGENCE QUOSHEN QWOTAINT QWOOSHENT RATING]

1.

An adventurer is on the edge of a 500ft. cliff. Advancing on him at a rate of 2m. per second is a pack of rabid wolves [average weight 3cwt.]. Above him, descending with a momentum of 123 km/s, is a man-eating buzzard. What does the adventurer do?

2.

What is this?

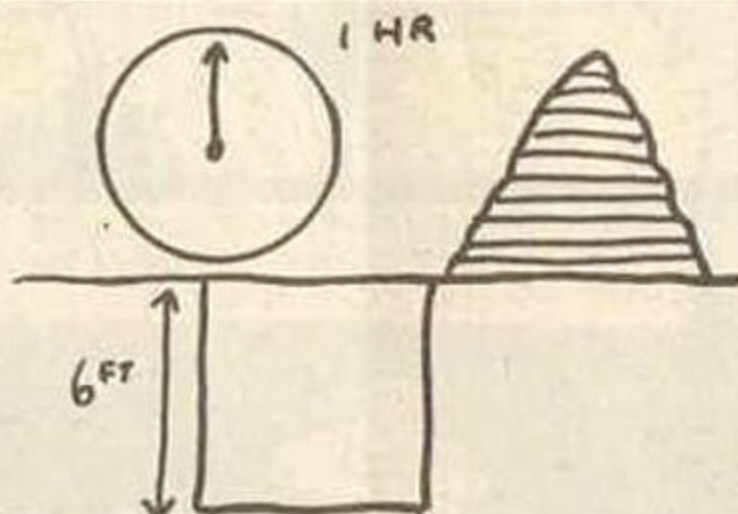


3.

If John has blue eyes, his brother Sam has green eyes, second cousin Julie has grey-green eyes, what does Julie's brother Entwhistle have?

4.

A postman delivers 3 letters to no. 56, 4 letters to no. 75 and 9 letters to no. 51. But he delivers no letters to no. 53. Why?



5.

3 men are digging a hole. It takes them an hour to dig 6 feet deep. A fourth man is by the side of the hole, but they could dig no faster even if they asked him to help. Why?

ANSWERS:

1. Die.
2. A corrugated slug.
3. A stupid name.
4. No. 53 is the HQ of the Dave Lee Travis fan club.
5. The fourth man is dead, and the other 3 are burying him.

HOW DID YOU SCORE?

Score 330.98 for each correct answer, divide by your age, subtract the number of minutes it took you to do the quiz. If you can do that without moving your lips, your IQ is probably high enough for you to realise that this quiz is a con.

SCRIPT: CHARLIE BROOKER

YOU ALL RIGHT? EH, LOOK! THIS HAS BEEN SAWN THROUGH! YOU WERE LUCKY!

LOOK, I'M THE GOALIE, WILLIAM PEEL'S THE NAME! AND I THINK SOMEONES GOT IT IN FOR YOU! BUT WHY?

I DON'T KNOW! I'M SCARED!

'ELLO! WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?

IT'S THE TEAM SHEET, BUT WHICH SICKO'S STUCK THAT IN YOUR NAME?

RES. TEAM NEWS

PEEL
WHITE SIDEBOTTOM
FLOOD GRANT BATES
FITTON COOKSON
FLEET WATKINS LESTER

SUB. WALTERS
BIRCHALL
SHEPHERD
ROBINSON

AAA AAAH! NO! NO MORE!

HORACE, COME BACK! DON'T RUN AWAY! THAT WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING!

THAT EVENING...

HORACE! MR. FERGUSON'S COME TO SEE YOU! HE'S VERY WORRIED!

GO AWAY! I'M STAYING HERE! I'LL NEVER PLAY FOOTBALL AGAIN! I DON'T WANT TO DIE! GO AWAY!

MORE NEXT ISSUE!! SEE YOU THEN!

HORACE (ugly face) WATKINS

HORACE WAS TRAINING WITH MENCHESTER RESERVES, ONE DAY BEFORE A GAME...

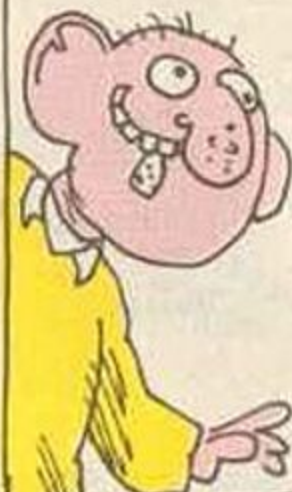


OI! WATKINS! HERE!

WHO SAID THAT?



OH, I SEE! MY HEADER!



BOOM!



YOU ALL RIGHT, WATKINS? NEVER KNOWN A BALL TO EXPLODE BEFORE!



T-THINK S-SO!

WATKINS! LETTER FOR YOU!



HE OPENED THE LETTER...

EH? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

DON'T PLAY
GUD or You
GET Dun
OK

SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT!



WHAT ON EARTH...?



GRISTLIES FINE ART SURPLUS

established 1729 (just before 1/2 past 5)

(Round the back of the fish market. Knock twice and ask for Big Nigel)



This fantastic screenprint by ANDY WARTHOG is an edition limited to only 47 million. (£9,784,396.37)

Also works by –
DAVID HOGNEY
VAN TROUGH
HENRY BOAR
JACKSON PILLOCK
PABLO PIGASSO
SWILLVADOR DALI

Special Offer

Send us all your money TODAY!! OR we will send YOU one of our black-belt art critics to demonstrate neo-figurative expresso-cubism on your teeth.

A HERITAGE OF CULTURE

Gristlies have been dealing in valuable items for almost 250 seconds now. Our galleries offer a selection of beautiful limited-edition prints in an atmosphere of peaceful contemplation and blatant intimidation.

MAKE MONEY!

Remember – one* of our famous-name pictures bought today makes a fine investment for the future. (Although, strictly speaking, if that was the case we'd keep them all for ourselves, wouldn't we?)

*But we're not telling you which one!!

PAY NOW – PAY LATER!!

The GRISTLIES Seal of Approval means that your art work is COMPLETELY GENUINE and has definitely not just been run off on the photocopier.



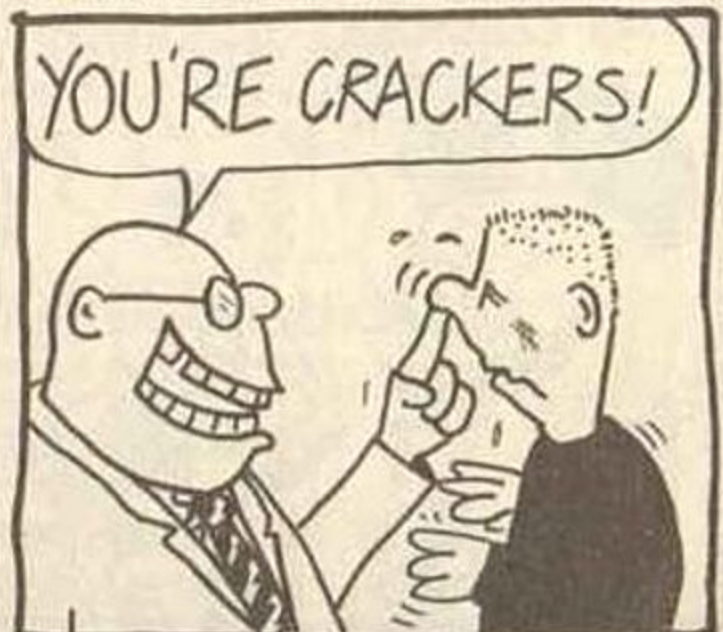
This is by
me signed
L da Vinci.

A Portrait of Mary Lighthouse by
 FRANCIS BACON-SANDWICH.
 Limited edition of 1. (£9,784,396.37)



GRISTLIES CONTEMPORARY ART is a registered sub-division of GBH waste paper & army surplus paints PLC.





NASTY LAFFS AND SPECS

WITH THE MUSICAL PLOPS!



WHY DID THE LOONY CROSS THE ROAD?

DUNNO!

'CAUSE HE THOUGHT HE WAS A CHICKEN.

POKE! EEK!

You can do anything, but don't plop on my blue suede shoes.



HOW DO YOU GET A CAMEL THROUGH THE EYE OF A NEEDLE?

TELL ME!

PUT IT THROUGH A LIQUIDISER FIRST!

SHOVE!

SEND YOUR 'NASTY LAFFS' TO UNCLE PIGG!! YOU COULD WIN A PIGGY PRIZE!

WHAT SMELLS AND DOES MAGIC?

Pooh Daniels!

R-R-IP!

... Here we go, plopping all over the world.



Yo! THERE'S THE FIRST PART OF A BUTCHER-BLASTIN' BAD-TASTE, PIN-UP CALENDAR FOR 1988 ON THE BACK PAGE!

PART 2 NEXT ISSUE! COLLECT THE WHOLE SET OF 6 - AND MAKE SURE YOU DON'T MISS A SINGLE DINK! WEEKLY! IT'S THE COMIC THAT MAKES THE BEASTIE BOYS LOOK SOFT!



Dear Newsagent, Please reserve a copy of OINK! for me every week.

Name

Address

Signature of Parent/Guardian

Cut out this coupon and hand it to your newsagent!

OINK'S

SPORTS FOR SWINES

Number One: Tob-hogganing



JANUARY

Mon	4	11	18	25	
Tue	5	12	19	26	
Wed	6	13	20	27	
Thur	7	14	21	28	
Fri	1	8	15	22	29
Sat	2	9	16	23	30
Sun	3	10	17	24	31

FEBRUARY

Mon	1	8	15	22	29
Tue	2	9	16	23	
Wed	3	10	17	24	
Thur	4	11	18	25	
Fri	5	12	19	26	
Sat	6	13	20	27	
Sun	7	14	21	28	



GET AMAZING POWERS OF MENTAL HYPNOSIS!

CONTROL OTHERS WITH YOUR MIND (assuming you've got one)
WITH THE AMAZING "MENTO-COIN" FROM GBH!

Unlock the amazingly mental powers hidden in your psychic thoughts! Send for this simple tool, and you can...

AMAZING
MENTAL
POWERS!

*INCREASE YOUR ATTRACTIVENESS

— people will realise that you've got money to burn.

*MEET NEW PEOPLE

— e.g. debt collector, bailiff.

*MAKE FRIENDS

— with the owner of the pawnshop.

*MAKE ANYBODY DO ANYTHING YOU SAY

— as long as you say "Laugh at me, I'm a moron who sends money to rip-off companies."

*'HYPNOTISE' PEOPLE TO SLEEP

— by telling them about your 'mental' powers.

SEND £1,098,786.90 IN A STAMPED ADDRESSED STATELY HOME
TO: GBH MENTAL OFFER, 10 PERCENT AVENUE, CASHIN, BUCKS.

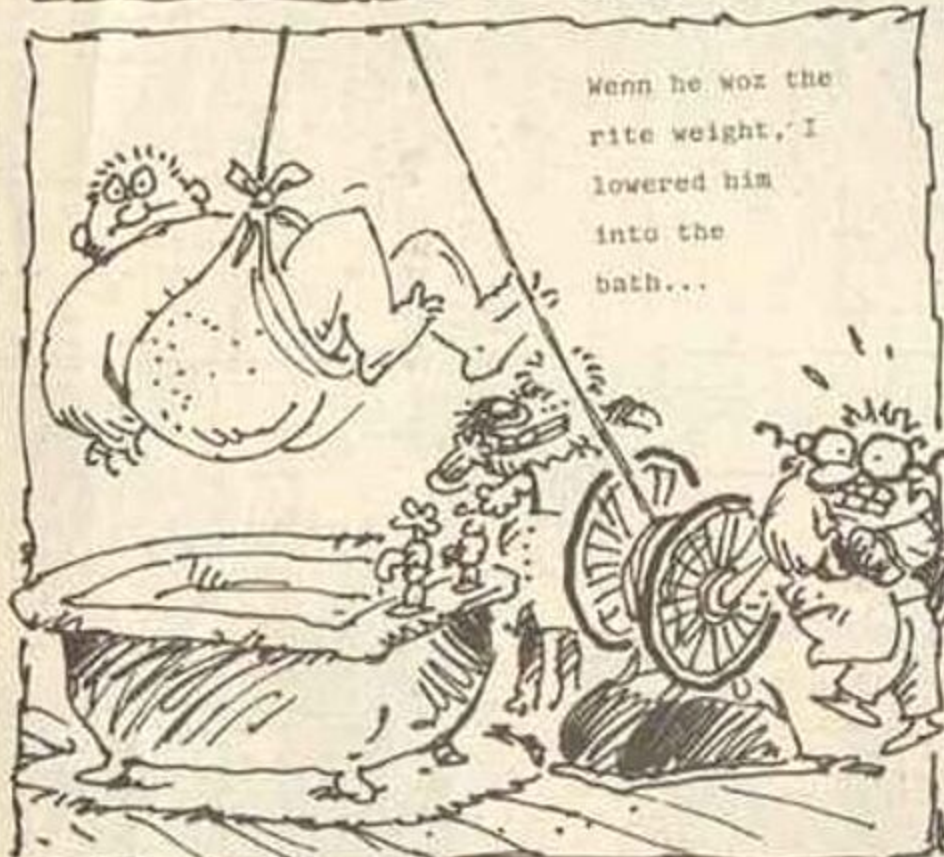
THE SECRET DIARY OF ADRIAN VILE - AGED $8\frac{5}{8}$ (years)

I woz given
a hard maths
problem for
homework...

WHAT VOLUME
OF LIQUID WILL
BE DISPLACED
BY A GLOBE
WEIGHING 150 LB
WITH 40" CIRCUMFERENCE?

Luckerlie, I am a
geenyus, so I got Tuby
Watson to help with
an experiment...

He didnt weigh qwite enuff, so
I fed him a few bits and peeces
that mum wudent miss...



Wenn he woz the
rite weight, I
lowered him
into the
bath...



Unforchoonatelie, mi
howme-mayde pulley-
sistem cudent stand
the strayne...



He crashed into ower dayement...



Bowser and I were trying
to help Tuby out of the
bath wenn mum cayme howme
from shopping...

Wot a disarater! I got into
trubble off mum, Tuby's mum, and
teechur (for knot doing mi howme-
work!) Luckerlie, beeing a geenyus
I can turn any sityoosayshun to mi
advantiij. So I'm riting an
interleckshual novel bayesed on mi
experienses

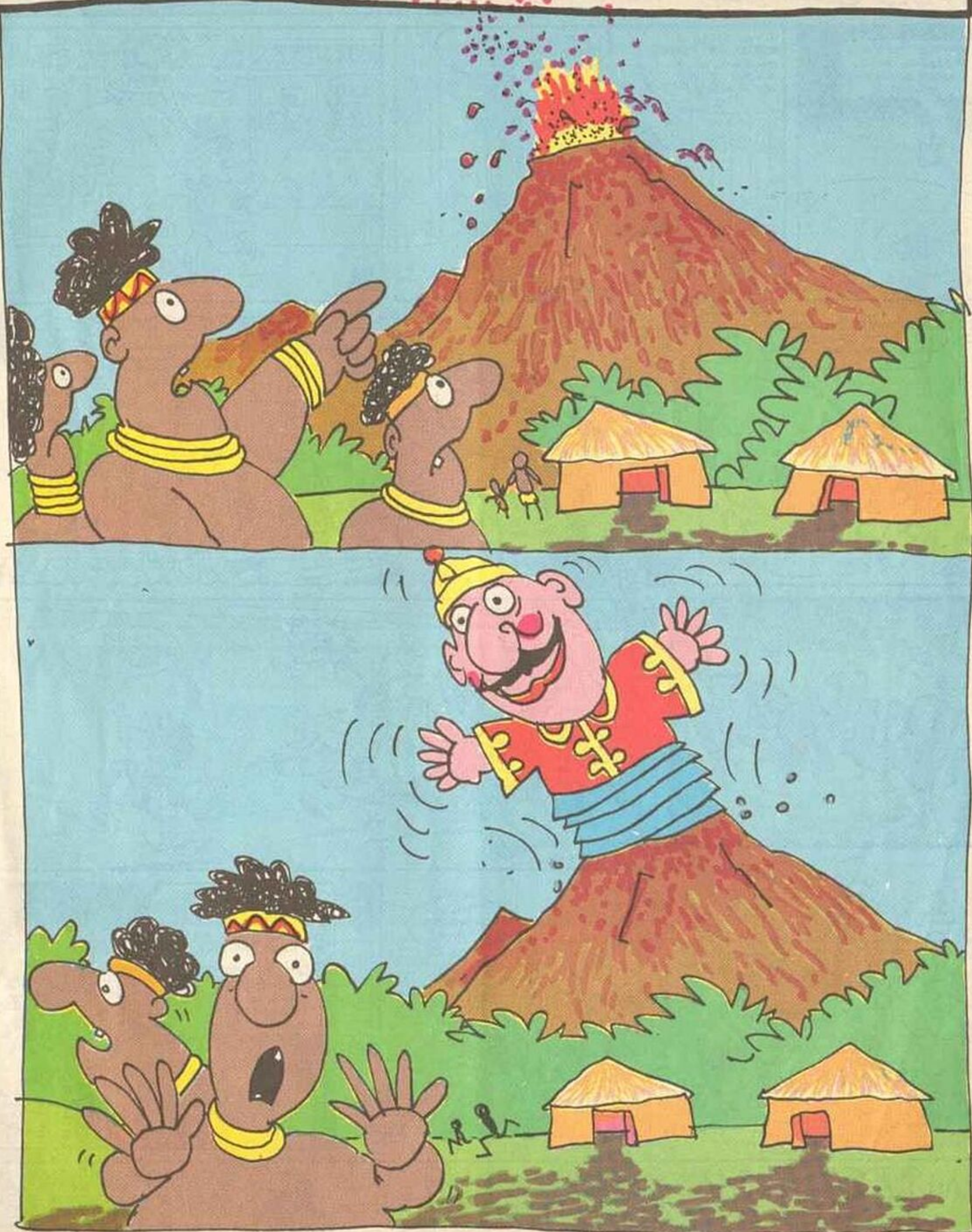


Olson
RODGERS

Attack of the
giant nude killer
turtel-men...



KRAKATOA—EAST OF SIDCUP.



LOOK OUT! ~ It's the kid with the BIGGEST zit in the WORLD! Make way for...

PETE and his PiMPLE!



CAN **YOU** CURE Pete's Pimple?  SEND YOUR IDEAS TO: PETE'S PIMPLE, OINK!, P.O. BOX 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE SK14 5NB.  IF YOUR SUGGESTION IS USED, YOU'LL WIN A MYSTERY PIGGY PRIZE! SO DON'T DELAY—SEND A ZIT CURE TODAY!

OINK! PIGGY PARODIES PRESENT—

Ron Dibney's Windie the Poo

MR. CHAS.



MORAL: A POO BOOM SWEEPS CLEAN!

Make a PIG of yourself with these Prime Porky Products

BE A PIG PAL! Join the Pig Pack! Uncle Pigg's own club!

Fill in the coupon — cut it out — pop it in an envelope with your money — attach stamp and send it to:

**PIG PACK, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**

PLUS FREE
PIGGY PINK
COMB!

ALL IN
PORKY
PINK!



Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the 'Pig Pack'!
I enclose £1.13p (inc. postage — UK only).

Name _____

My age _____

Address _____

State whether cheque or
postal order _____

Cheques and postal orders to be made
payable to 'The Oink! Club'

Please don't write in this area

SENSATIONAL 'OINK!' T-SHIRT!

Prime quality 100% cotton.

Childrens — £4.27 (£3.77 for Pig Pack
Members) UK only

Adults — £5.27 (£4.77 for Pig Pack Members) UK only

Fill in the coupon — cut it out — pop it in an
envelope with your money — attach stamp and
send it to:

**T-SHIRT OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**

DESIGN IN
PORKY PINK!



Name _____

Address _____

Number of Shirts required _____

Childrens _____ Adults _____

State chest size —

Childrens 28" or 32" _____

Adults 34", 36" or 40" _____

State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No) _____

If yes, state membership number _____

State whether cheque or postal order _____

Cheques and postal orders to be made
payable to 'The Oink! Club'

Amount enclosed _____

Uncle Pigg says DON'T BE A MUG - BUY ONE!

Get this handsome mug featuring my
handsome mug! One size fits all mouths!
Fully washable! Can't be bought elsewhere!

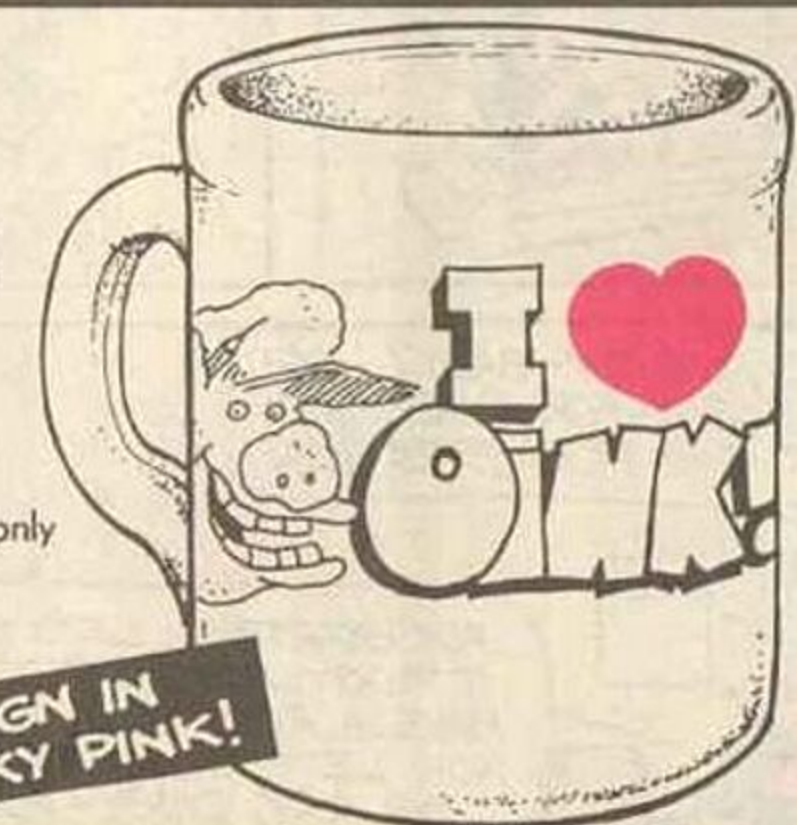
Only £3.00 (or £2.65 for Pig Pack members).

Send your money to me at —

UK only

**MUG OFFER, OINK! CLUB,
99, CHURCH STREET,
TEWKESBURY,
GLOUCESTERSHIRE,
GL20 5RS.**

DESIGN IN
PORKY PINK!



Name _____

Address _____

Number of mugs required _____

State if Pig Pack member (Yes or No) _____

If yes, state membership number _____

State whether cheque or postal order _____

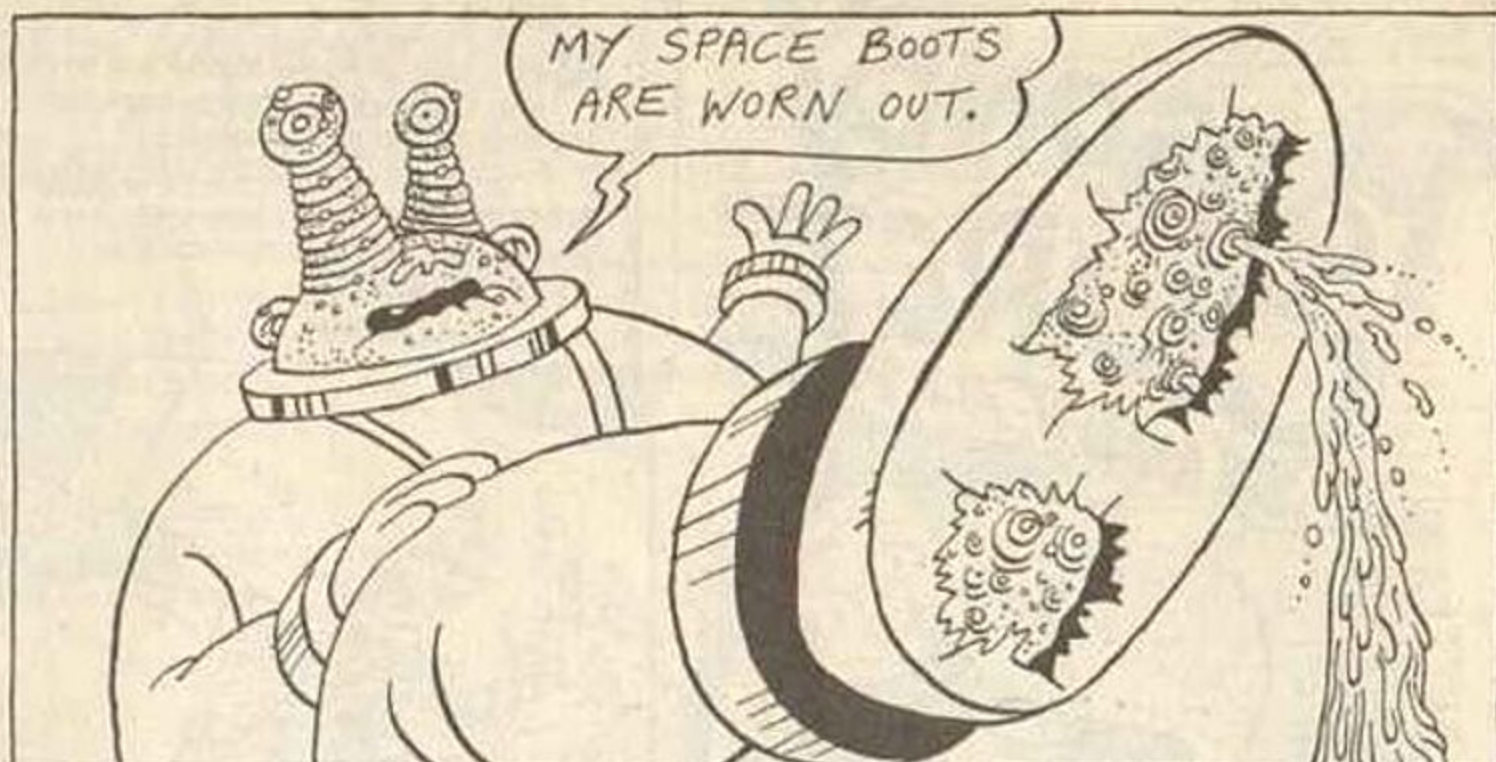
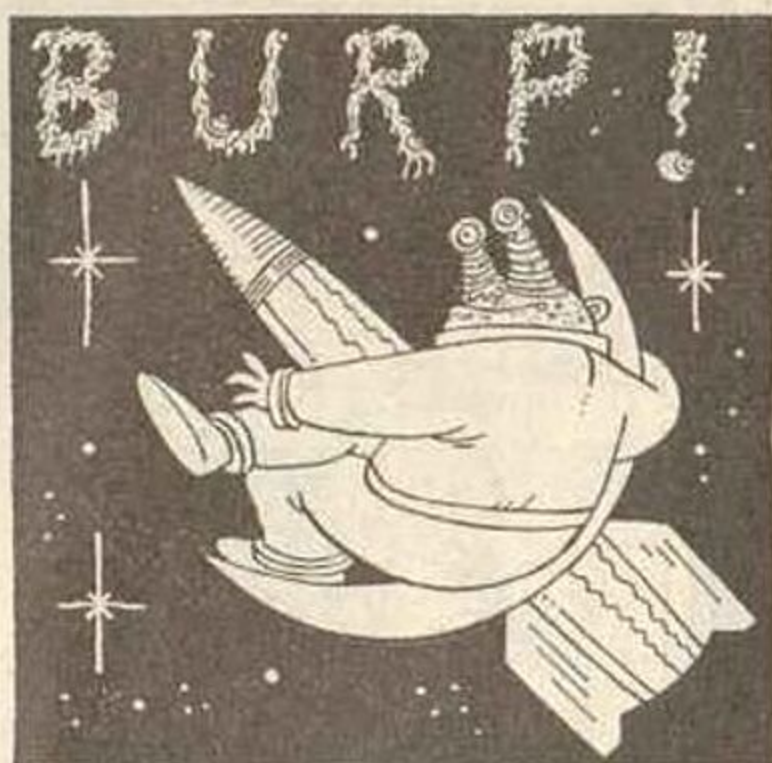
Cheques and postal orders to be made
payable to 'The Oink! Club'

Amount enclosed _____

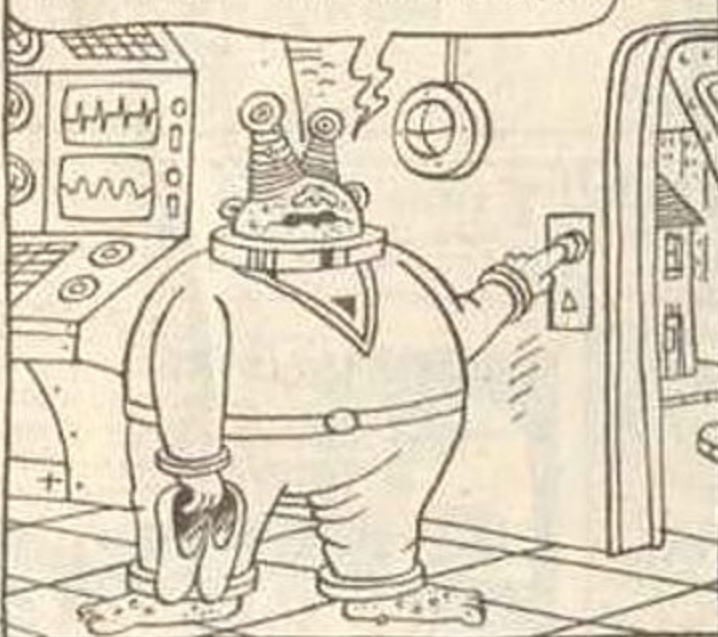
EIRE AND OVERSEAS
READERS —
WATCH FOR
SPECIAL COUPON
SOON!



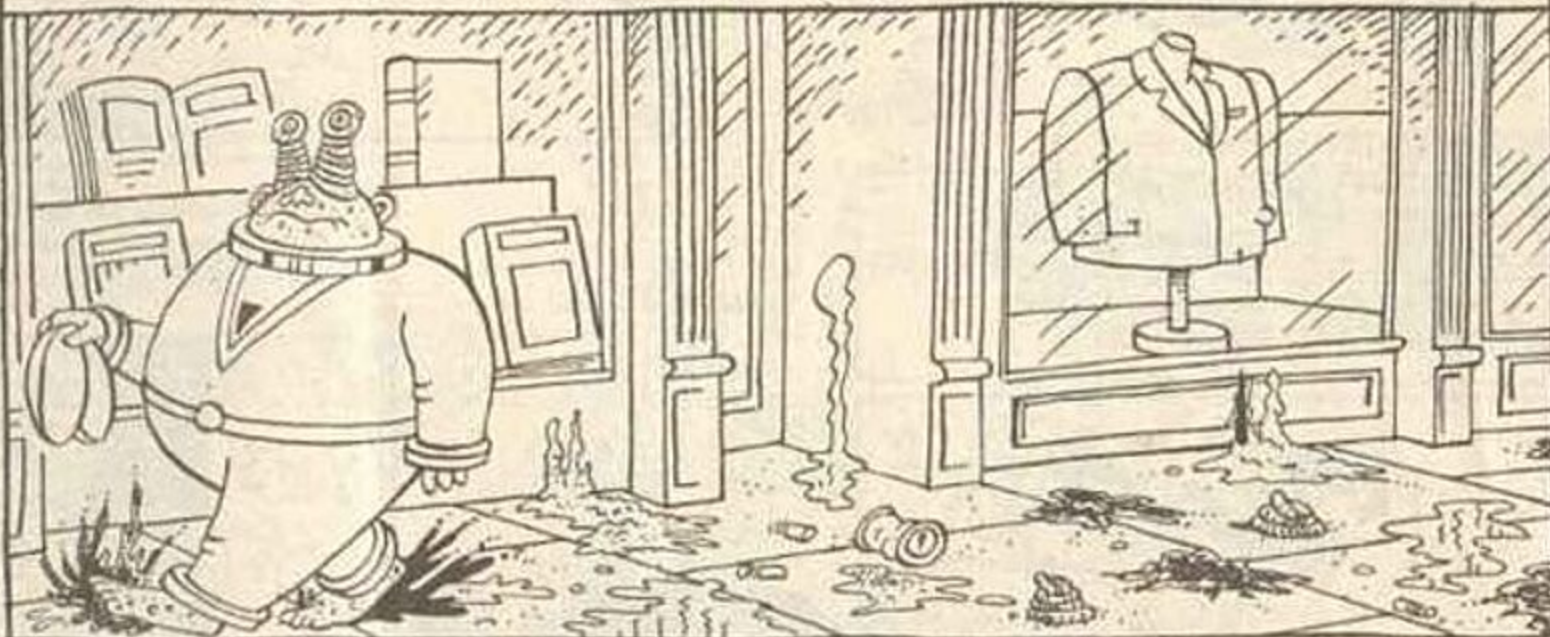
**All prices quoted include postage and packing.
Please allow 28 days for delivery.**



I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THEM TO THE REPAIRERS.



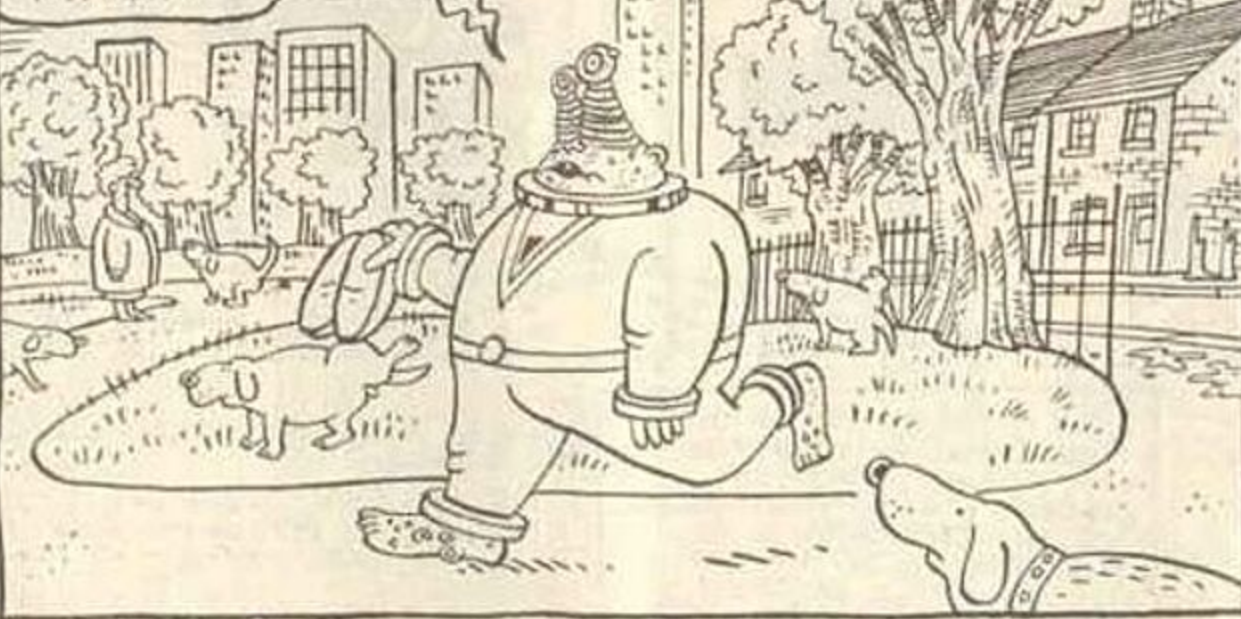
JUST LIKE EARTH'S BUTTERFLIES, BURP IS ABLE TO TASTE WITH THE SOLES OF HIS FEET.



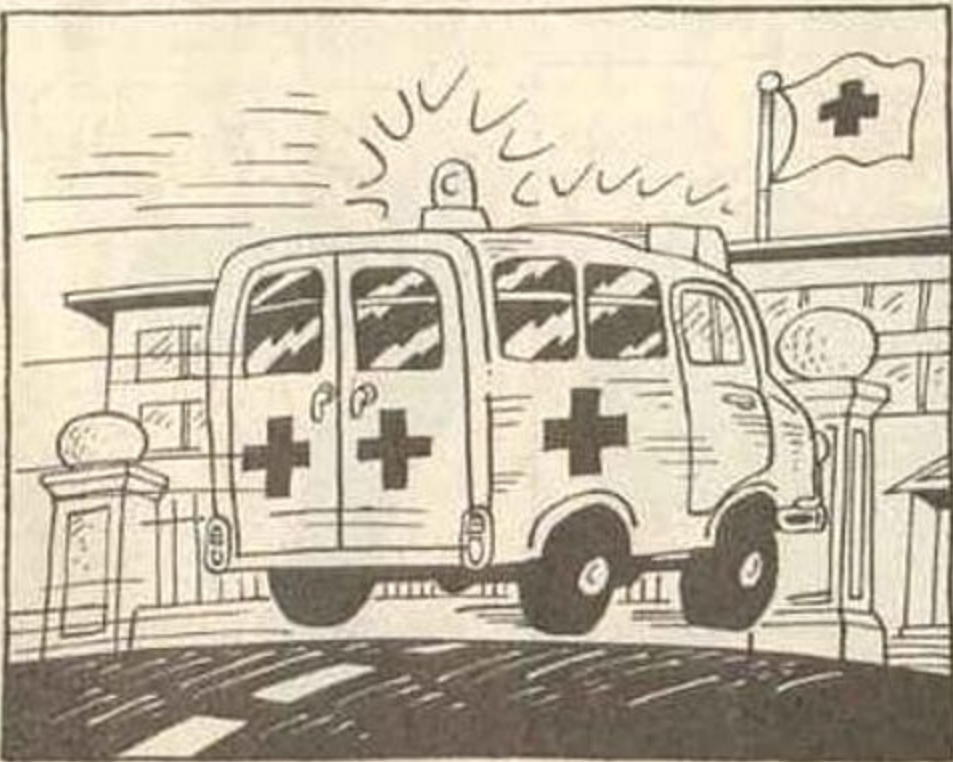
I'D FORGOTTEN JUST HOW DISGUSTING THE STREETS OF LONDON ARE - I FEEL ILL.



I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT THROUGH THE PARK.



SPLAT!



THIS IS THE WORST CASE OF FOOD POISONING I'VE EVER SEEN! HAS THE PATIENT ANY IDEA HOW HE CAUGHT IT?

HE SAYS HE TROD IN A DOGGY PLOP IN THE PARK.



PONSONBY CLARET

THE KNOW-IT-ALL PARROT!

HELLO!
ARE YOU
ALL READY
FOR A
FASCINATING
TRUE TALE OF
MY YOUNGER
DAYS...?
WELL, SIT
DOWN AND
PAY ATTENTION!

Script
G.K.

Art
Steve Gibson

NOT A LOT OF PEOPLE **KNOW** THIS, BUT I
WAS **PERSONALLY** RESPONSIBLE FOR
THE RISE OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE.

NOW THIS IS A PICTURE OF A ROMAN
SOLDIER AS YOU WILL HAVE SEEN HIM IN
YOUR HISTORY BOOKS. IT IS OF COURSE
TOTALLY **INCORRECT**.

LET ME **EXPLAIN**... AHHEH...



ROMAN SOLDIER 50 BC

WHEN I FIRST BECAME
INVOLVED WITH **ROME**, IT'S
EMPIRE STRETCHED ABOUT AS
FAR AS YOUR AVERAGE **BACK**
GARDEN!

I SAY, JULIUS! DON'T
YOU THINK IT'S ABOUT
TIME YOU GOT UP OFF YOUR
BACKSIDE AND DID
SOMETHING?



IT IS A **SIGN!** THIS HERE
BIRD SPEAKS WITH MORE
WISDOM THAN MY WISEST MEN!!
I SHALL MAKE HIM MY
PERSONAL ADVISER!!!

AS A MARK OF **RESPECT** THEY CARRIED ME
EVERYWHERE ON A **GOLDEN POLE**.
EXTREMELY UNCOMFORTABLE, BUT A GREAT **HONOUR**.
HOW THE HISTORY BOOKS MISTOOK ME
FOR AN **EAGLE** I'LL NEVER KNOW...



COME ON
YOU
ROMANS!

YET ANOTHER TRIUMPH
THANKS TO YOU, O WISE
AND FEATHER-BRAINED
ONE!

WELL, **ONE** VICTORY LED
TO **ANOTHER**. I GOT ON
WELL WITH THE ROMANS.
I FOUND THEM TO BE
HARDWORKING, EFFICIENT
CHAPS...
...ALL THEY LACKED
WERE MY **BRAINS**...



YES! THOSE WERE THE **GLORY DAYS**.
BUT SOON AFTER OUR TRIUMPHANT
RETURN TO **ROME**, THINGS BEGAN TO
TURN **SOOR**...



COP FOR
THIS
CAESAR!

YIKES!

ET TU
BLUTOS?

IT WAS AWFUL! A TERRIBLE SHAME. JULIUS
AND I HAD BEEN VERY **CLOSE**.
SO I DID WHAT ANY OTHER LOYAL FRIEND
WOULD HAVE DONE IN THE
CIRCUMSTANCES...



HELLO THERE, ALLOW ME
TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...
I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE THE
BIGSHOT AROUND HERE
NOW!!

IT SOON BECAME APPARENT THOUGH, THAT
BLUTOS, BLESS 'IM, DIDN'T HAVE TOO MUCH
UP TOP. **SOMEBODY** HAD TO RULE THE ROOST
NOW THAT **JULIUS** HAD GONE.



I CROWN YOU:
EMPEROR PONSONBY I.
LEADER OF ALL **ROME**.

FRIENDS, ROMANS,
COUNTRYMEN! LEND
ME YOUR **LUGGAGES!**

ONE OF THE THINGS I ENJOYED
MOST ABOUT BEING EMPEROR
WAS TAKING IN A **SHOW** AT THE
COLISEUM. FOR MANY YEARS HISTORIANS
HAVE BEEN **CONFUSED** AS TO THE
REAL MEANING OF THE 'THUMBS UP'
GESTURE...



KEEP YOUR ARM
UP, BLUTOS, OR ELSE
I CAN'T SEE!

YES, O GREAT
BEAKY-FACED ONE...

NOT ANOTHER
BLUNNON! REPEAT...

STRANGE HOW THESE MISUNDERSTANDINGS
CAN HAPPEN.

AS EMPEROR, I HAD MY **MUG** ON ALL
THE **COINS** OF THE **DAY**. UNFORTUNATELY
THOUGH, ONLY **ONE** SUCH COIN
SURVIVES...

IT IS, OF COURSE, IN MY
POSSESSION.



PROBABLY
THE **EASIEST**
MONEY I EVER
MADE!

HAHA! I ALWAYS
SAID YOU WERE
A **MUSEUM PIECE**,
UNCLE...



OH VE-RY
FUNNY! GROAN!

END